

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



QUININE PARADE
AT SALONIKA.



The Illustrated London News

of AUGUST 19 contains illustrations of—

LES RAVITAILLEUSES : REFRESHMENTS
FOR POILUS ON THEIR WAY TO
THE FRONT.

WITH THE BRITISH FORCES AT
SALONIKA.

WITH THE VICTORIOUS FRENCH.

SOME VANQUISHERS OF GERMANISM.

BRUSILOFF'S "WING-LEADERS":
GENERALS LECHITSKY & SAKHAROFF

ON THE BRITISH FRONT DURING THE
GREAT ADVANCE.

WORK OF OUR GUNNERS AT POZIÈRES.
THE QUEEN IN THE EAST END.

ITALY'S WAR IN THE ALPS: REMARK-
ABLY PICTURESQUE PHOTOGRAPHS

ITALY'S VICTORIOUS COUNTER-
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BY CONTRIBUTING TO THE GREAT BRITAIN TO POLAND FUND

(with which is affiliated the British Moscow Relief Committee).

POLAND has been cruelly wounded; but her enemies can never kill her soul; and to us whose homes have not been violated, or our children dying of want, she calls, though she is far away and speaks only in a sigh.

The Russian Government has organised assistance on the largest scale to help the thousands of refugees from the farms and hamlets of Poland, in order to escape the horrors of German invasion, for Germany, in addition to her many unspeakable crimes, is not only starving the people of that unhappy land, but is actually stealing their food. Despite the splendid efforts of Russia to help these poor beings, who

seem to have lost all that they possessed, there is much work for the Great Britain to Poland Fund to do, and the more the fund, which is under THE RUSSIAN RED CROSS can do, by so much more will Russian energy and Russian brains be liberated to prosecute the object of the Allied nations, the crushing of the common foe. Therefore every additional sovereign given to the Fund means the release of another fraction of the mighty pressure exerted on our heroic Ally, and to all who feel compassion for the broken men and women, and starving children — victims of the German war-god — an earnest appeal is made to send what help they can to—

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The Illustrated War News



THE COMMANDER OF THE HOME FORCES IN IRELAND: LORD FRENCH INSPECTING WOUNDED AT CORK.

Photograph by C.N.

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

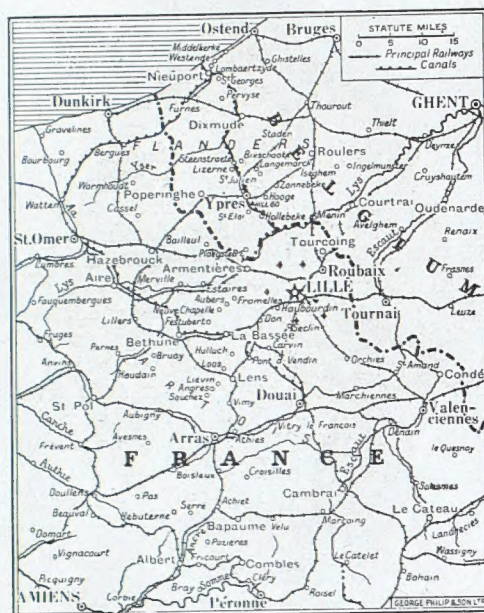
A POINT that is worth peculiar attention is this new sterility of the German effort. The certainty with which the enemy finds himself incapable of doing things is a distinguished and attractive feature of the present phase of fighting. The Germans have before failed to do the things they had planned—they failed to break through at Ypres, and they failed to break through on the Dvina, for example. At no moment in their contemporary history, however, have they failed—as now—with such unanimity in every particular of their circumferent war. They are advancing nowhere, and at no point are they able to check the Allied advance. They cannot balance events. They cannot set an advance in Poland against our advance in the Champagne, as they did last year. They cannot set the invasion of Serbia against their failure to break the Russian line, as they could last November. They can show nothing in their favour. Their defence systems have been broken in Russia, Italy, at Verdun, and on the Somme, and when those systems have been reorganised with every ounce of strength and material, they have been broken again with the ease of deliberation. And as they cannot hold the Allies in line, they have been unable to stop the Allied advance by counter-assault. On all the fronts these counter-moves have been initiated, on all the fronts they have been disintegrated; and the Allies have gone forward.

Germany is experiencing, for the first time in the war, the attribute of complete negation.

During the period under consideration we have had marked occasion to perceive this state of things. For the major portion of the week the entirety of the Allied ring has been in that condition of hiatus which is the natural and expected state between powerful advances. Russia, after her great blows on the Sereth and at Stanislaw, has been gathering herself for new blows. Italy, after that spring that carried her beyond Gorizia, has been accumulating her strength for fresh progress. The Anglo-French on the Somme, after their advances to the crests running from Pozières past Maurepas to the Somme, have been working deliberately for the stroke that will drive the Germans well below the crests. Here, surely, was the time for the German and Austrian reserves—reserves which, we know, have been hurried to all

points of fracture—to drive back at their enemies and force them off their fields of victory. In

no place have the Germans and Austrians been able to reap the fruit of this occasion, or even to hold out an efficient defence against the advances of consolidation. On the Sereth and Stanislaw wings the Austro-Germans can only fight desperately for their lives, while they do not even hold the Russians, while in the centre General Bezobrazoff has made ground and taken prisoners. The Italians hold their gains and push steadily across the



THE ALLIES' COMBINED OFFENSIVE: THE SECTION IN FLANDERS AND NORTHERN FRANCE HELD BY THE BELGIANS AND BRITISH; AND THE POZIÈRES DISTRICT. The Belgian position extends between the Ypres district and the sea; the British from Ypres to the Ancre, north of Albert.



THE ALLIES' COMBINED OFFENSIVE: THE FRENCH BATTLE-LINE FROM THE SOMME TO SWITZERLAND, AND THE PLACES WHERE FIGHTING IS PROCEEDING NEAR PERONNE AND VERDUN.

The French line connects with the British on the north bank of the Somme, a little to the north and north-west of Amiens.

mountains to Trieste, and six waves of attack against the lines of the Somme not only failed to force a gap in the Allied front, but failed to halt for a moment a plan that sent new waves of British and French over the German trenches from Guillemont to Maurepas, from Maurepas to the Clery road. Most ominous of all ominous facts, this, that shows that, in the three months of her most desperate need, Germany has been able to do nothing.

It must be said that for one moment there was a hint the Germans might do something. Largely-grouped attacks gave them an entry into some of those trenches west of Pozières which the British had lately captured. But so confident was the British Command of its own strength and dispositions that they were able to prophesy the German hold as temporary. The prophecy was good, for in less than a day the Germans were out of the works, and our men had them soundly. At the same time we had not curtailed our inclination to work forward at all points, and thanks to the grimly deliberate work of our men from trench to trench, we were soon able to establish ourselves on practically all the heights of the easy plateau for which we had been fighting. As the *Times* points out, the enemy now holds only one point of ground



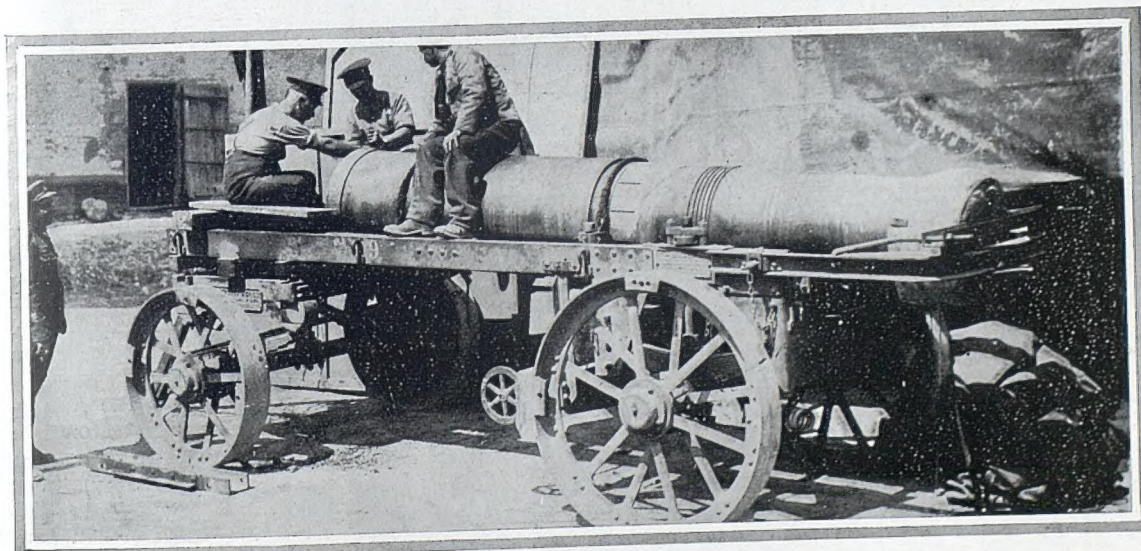
A SPLENDID EXAMPLE OF AUSTRALIAN PATRIOTISM: PRIVATE THE HON. STANFORTH SMITH—EX-ADMINISTRATOR OF PAPUA.

A notable example of the high patriotism of all in the Oversea Dominions is afforded by the case of the Hon. Miles Staniforth Cater Smith, of Victoria, Australia, Administrator of Papua. He has resigned his appointment, and enlisted as a private in the Commonwealth Forces for the Front.

Photograph by Walshams.

Thiepval is threatened from the rear via Courcellette, and Martinpuich is endangered both by the face and the flank of our advance between Pozières and the High Wood.

Moreover, we are driving forward a wedge that browbeats Guillemont and its strong defences, and, with the French, are pushing south of that place in a manner which shows the likelihood of flanking it as well as moving on to Combles. The initial movement of the fighting which is giving us this command of the line, was that undertaken with the French on Thursday and Friday. The battle, however, developed in a profound manner until, during the week-end, our gains had assumed great and excellent proportions. This fighting entailed engagements not only on the Guillemont-Maurepas front, but in the entire eleven-mile arc from Thiepval to Guillemont. On most points our gains were striking. At Guillemont we have pushed our way into the outskirts of that strong place, and hold as well the railway station—and the quarry, a point of specific importance; here, too, our line has progressed half-way to Ginchy. We have also won our way to the western edge of the High Woods, and have gained the orchards north of Longueval, besides encroaching deeply beyond



"FIRST AID" FOR TEMPORARILY DISABLED GUNS: ONE OF OUR "HEAVIES" ON A TRAVELLING-WORKSHOP LORRY.

Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.

higher than our general level, and that is a point between High Wood and Delville Wood. At the same time we have pushed along the hills until

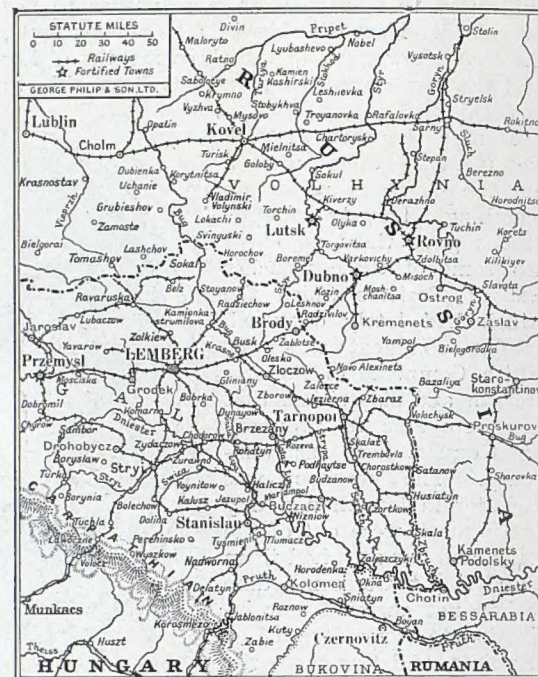
Pozières on both sides of the Pozières-Bapaume road. North of Pozières we have pushed well beyond the Mouquet Farm, on a front of a mile

and a half, and have captured the dominant south-east ridge of Thiepval: so that, with our command of the slopes north of Pozières, we now look down upon the enemy to the east and north-east. With these admirable gains we have made a big haul of prisoners. There is an inclination—led by a whole Saxon detachment—to surrender without waiting for the fighting.

These tactics of the salient are also apparent in the movements of the French. In the advance in which our men co-operated the front was carried beyond a line of German trenches to reach at certain points the Guillemont-Maurepas road. South of Maurepas the French alone were able to take over the whole line on a front of a mile and a quarter to a depth of 500 yards, until, indeed, the new front was well east of the Maurepas-Cléry road. These advances hem Maurepas from both flanks, and presage its fall under the enfilading fire of the new, sharp salient. South of the Somme the French were also active, for on the same day—Wednesday—they carried a strong system of German trenches over a front of 1300 yards. At Verdun counter-attack has availed nothing. The brilliant French go on brilliantly. The end of the week saw the whole of Fleury once more in their hands, and the course of the week saw them working steadily to the capture of position after position in the Thiaumont region.

The Russian fighting has been concerned, mainly, with the breaking of Bothmer's wings on the Sereth and in the Stanislaw area. Bothmer has been fighting stubbornly on a line he has been able to straighten for the betterment of his wings, but at the same time he has not been able to hold off our Ally. Now Brusiloff has the Austro-German force in retreat again, and has forced them out of their fine lines on the Zlota Lipa, south of Brzezany, and is driving them west. Further south the Russians are across the Western Bystrzyca,

and are going ahead beyond Solotwina. South again they are driving in to the Jablonica Pass, and are holding out a threat to Hungary beyond the Carpathians. Finally, the end of the week



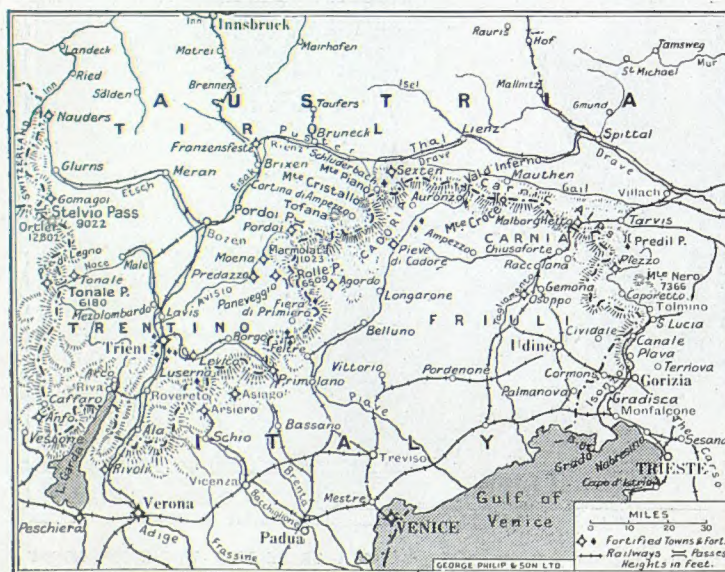
THE ALLIES' COMBINED OFFENSIVE: THE SPHERE OF GENERAL BRUSILOFF'S OPERATIONS ON THE SOUTHERN SECTION OF THE MAIN RUSSIAN BATTLE-LINE.

Count Bothmer's Austro-German army is in front of Lemberg, and the Austrian General Boehm-Ermolli near Lutsch and Kovel. General Sakharoff is striking at the enemy from Brody, and General Lechinsky from Stanislaw, with General Shcherbacheff's Central Russian Army between.

shows them to have broken the German defences on the Stokhod, and to have breached forward there beyond the village of Tobol. A good week for Russia too.

In reply to the Allied movement in the Balkans, the Bulgarians have stirred themselves with energy, have attacked, and have been bitterly repulsed on a line running along the Greek border from Doiran to Florina. The French were able to force some works and establish themselves on Tortoise Hill, near Doldjeli, a point of importance. The Italian front has pressed on over the Carso.

The Secretary of the Admiralty announced on Monday: "The German High Sea Fleet came out" (on Saturday) "but learning from their scouts that the British forces were in considerable strength the enemy avoided engaging and returned to port." Our losses were two light cruisers by submarine attack; the enemy lost one submarine and another was "rammed and possibly sunk." LONDON: AUG. 21, 1916.



THE ALLIES' COMBINED OFFENSIVE: THE LOCALITIES OF THE ITALIAN TRENTINO OPERATIONS AND THE GORIZIA-TOLMINO BATTLE-LINE.

The Italians on their Isonzo Front hold Monfalcone and Gorizia beyond the river, also the western bank at Monte Nero. In the Trentino the Italians are near Rovereto.



The German fashion in "Tin Hats" for the Trenches.



WITH LOW BACK BRIM, CUT-AWAY FRONT, AND VENTILATION HOLES: INFANTRY IN STEEL HELMETS.

The type of steel helmet worn by the German troops has, of course, often been illustrated before, but this photograph shows its peculiar shape so much better than any that have previously appeared that it certainly justifies a return to the subject. The German helmets differ a good deal both from those of our own men, who call them "tin hats," and from those worn by the French. While

ours are wide-brimmed and comparatively shallow, like inverted basins, the German type fits more closely to the head, and curves down behind over the back of the neck, like the back of a fireman's helmet. Over the forehead in front it is slightly cut away, and in the crown are two little ventilation holes, one on each side.—
[Photo. by Topical.]



Troops from the far East Serving in France.



ANNAMITES OF THE FRENCH COLONIAL ARMY IN FRANCE: EQUIPMENT AND MEALS.

The upper photograph shows the smart and thorough equipment of the Annamite troops who have been brought from the Far East to fight for France on French soil. It will be noted that they have been provided with the French steel helmet, and also with waterproof cloaks. In the lower photograph some are seen at a meal, which they are evidently enjoying. Like our own native troops

in India and Africa, the Annamites are officered by Europeans. They are of Mongolian race, though differing somewhat from the Chinese. Their food consists largely of rice, quantities of which are imported from China and Cochin-China, in addition to that grown in Annam. The country became a French protectorate in 1884.—[Official Photographs authorised by the French War Office.]

Annamites in France Practising their Religion.



RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCES AMONG THE ANNAMITE TROOPS IN FRANCE: THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

The Annamite soldiers serving in France are, of course, enabled to practice their religious observances just as they do in their own country. It is not stated to what form of faith the particular men here shown belong. The majority of the people of Annam are Buddhists, while there are also a certain number of Confucianists. Christianity has also made considerable headway in the

country, through the efforts of missionaries. In an article on Annam in "Everyman's Encyclopaedia," it is stated: "The religion, borrowed as is all the rest of the culture from China, is chiefly Buddhism. There are some 420,000 Roman Catholics. Extreme reverence is shown to the dead, and ancestor-worship is in great vogue."—[Official Photographs authorised by the French War Office.]

The Attempted Turkish Invasion of Egypt.



THE ARRIVAL OF TWO THOUSAND PRISONERS AT CAIRO: MARCHING THROUGH THE STREETS.

The main body of the Turkish prisoners taken at the coast battle of Romani, in the desert beyond the Suez Canal, on August 5, arrived at Cairo during the afternoon of August 6. They numbered some two thousand in all, officers and men, and were marched through the streets to the place of temporary detention, the Kasr-el-Nil Barracks, escorted by British troops. The column

was headed by the band of the Welsh Regiment. A second batch of five hundred Turks came in the same evening. Our upper illustration shows the leading sections of the prisoners column on its way from the railway station, headed by part of the escort. In the lower illustration the leading files of the prisoners are seen passing through a street in Cairo.—[Photos. by Record Press.]

The Attempted Turkish Invasion of Egypt.



OUR PRISONERS: UNWOUNDED TURKS MARCHING THROUGH CAIRO; WOUNDED BORNE IN AMBULANCES.

According to a Cairo correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph," the Turkish prisoners who marched through the city were mostly men who were fairly well drilled and of good physique. They were all, however, very dirty-looking and unkempt, after their desert marching before the battle. They were wearing all sorts of patched garments. The majority of them were barefooted, but a

number, relates the correspondent, had on canvas shoes like tennis shoes. Some wore fezes, others of the prisoners had on the queer-shaped "Enverich" sun-helmet, invented, or introduced, by Enver Pasha, and named after the then War Minister. The wounded prisoners were brought to Cairo by a Red Cross train, and taken to hospital in British Army ambulances.—[Photos. Record Press.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: HELMETS, ARMOUR, AND SHIELDS.

THE adoption of steel helmets in the present campaign imparts considerable interest to a review of the various types of protective armour used by fighting men in days of old. We find one of the earliest records in the British Museum bas-reliefs representing Assyrian foot soldiers about 700 B.C. Amongst others, a soldier of Sennacherib's army is shown wearing a coat and leggings of what appears to be chain-mail. In the Louvre Museum is an Assyrian horseman's helmet with cheek-plates, which dates from the same period. Bronze helmets and breast-plates were used by the Greeks and Etruscans about 200 B.C.

Body-armour may be roughly divided into three classes, viz., chain-mail, scale-armour, and plate-armour. The first of these was made by interlacing metal links or rings so as to form a protection against any weapon inflicting a wound larger than the clearance space through the links. The space was so small that the shaft of an arrow would not pass through it. Armour of this class was worn prior to the

Norman Conquest, but by rich men alone, as its cost of production was very high. Each ring or link of which it was composed was beaten from a solid

lump of iron and rivetted up, the art of wire-drawing being unknown until some time in the fourteenth century. The rivets completing the links are clearly shown in the chain-mail illustration—Fig. 14. In another type of "ringed armour," shown in the same figure, the rings are sewn in rows on a leather coat. The "Trellised" coat illustrated with it—constructed by interlacing thongs of leather, with rivets in the intervening spaces—though not strictly chain-mail, is really a more or less efficient substitute, which could be produced at a much lower cost. Scale-armour (Fig. 13) was produced by attaching rows of small metal plates to a leather, or quilted, garment in such a manner that the

edges of the plates overlapped and a metal surface was consequently always presented to the point or edge of an adversary's weapon. At the

same time, the garment itself was sufficiently flexible to allow free movement to its wearer.

Plate-armour came into general use in the latter part of the reign of Edward II., but the older chain-armour was for some time worn with it, as a leg protection, the plate-armour consisting of "helm" "breastplate" and "gauntlets" only.

Improvements in hand weapons about the middle of the twelfth century led to the adoption of the helm or "heaume," a metal head-covering worn over a hood of mail. Many varieties of this device were used through the Middle Ages. A comparatively modern example of the headpiece is the nineteenth-century sapper's helmet (Fig. 8), designed to protect the head of its wearer against damage through falls of earth during mining operations.

The steel helmets used by the British and French infantry to-day are very like the cup-shaped helmet (Fig. 3) and the archer's helmet (Fig. 1), the former of these dating from the thirteenth century. The

resemblance, however, ends with the shape, as the remarkable strength of the metal of which the modern helmet is made is the result of very recent improve-

ments. Its resistance to indentation or fracture is so high that it will give efficient protection against a blow which would have demolished the older type. Breastplates do not as yet form part

of the modern soldier's equipment, but several are in existence which are said to be bullet-proof. Provided this effect can be attained without overloading the wearer, no doubt the use of body armour will be to a certain extent revived. It will, however, probably never regain the popularity it lost when the invention of gunpowder caused it to be relinquished. The hardest metal in use at that date was so soft that a ball from an "Arquebus" or "match-lock" would penetrate any armour whose weight was

not too much for a man to carry. Fig. 12 shows a breastplate which has been severely damaged by a round shot, or cannon-ball.

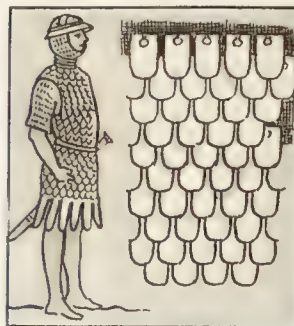


FIG. 13.—A THIRTEENTH-CENTURY SOLDIER IN SCALE-ARMOUR—THE SYSTEM OF ARMOURING.



FIG. 14.—TRELLISED-COAT MAIL (LEFT); RINGED MAIL (CENTRE); CHAIN-MAIL (RIGHT).



FIG. 15.—ARCHER'S ATTENDANT WITH "PAVISE" (LEFT); A "TARGITER" OF THE LONDON SIXTEENTH-CENTURY CITIZEN FORCES.

[Continued opposite.]

The Beginnings of War Machines: Armour.



HEAD AND BODY PROTECTION IN BATTLE: PROTOTYPES OF EXPEDIENTS REVIVED IN THE WAR.

Continued.
Shields, bucklers, and targets were used in England over a very long period of history, commencing before the Roman invasion and ending about 1748, when a Highland regiment in Flanders was allowed to carry targets similar in pattern to the one shown in Figs. 5a. and 5b. The shield, though used in the Highlands in tribal fights, did not form part of the military uniform. The

Scottish shield was carried on the forearm by means of loops, as shown in Fig. 5b. The buckler (Fig. 6) was a smaller affair, and was held in the hand, at arm's length. King Henry V. provided his archers with a large shield (Fig. 15) called a "pavise," carried by an attendant, behind which the bowman could shelter from the missiles of his enemy, and shoot undisturbed.

Art in War: french Humour at Salonika.

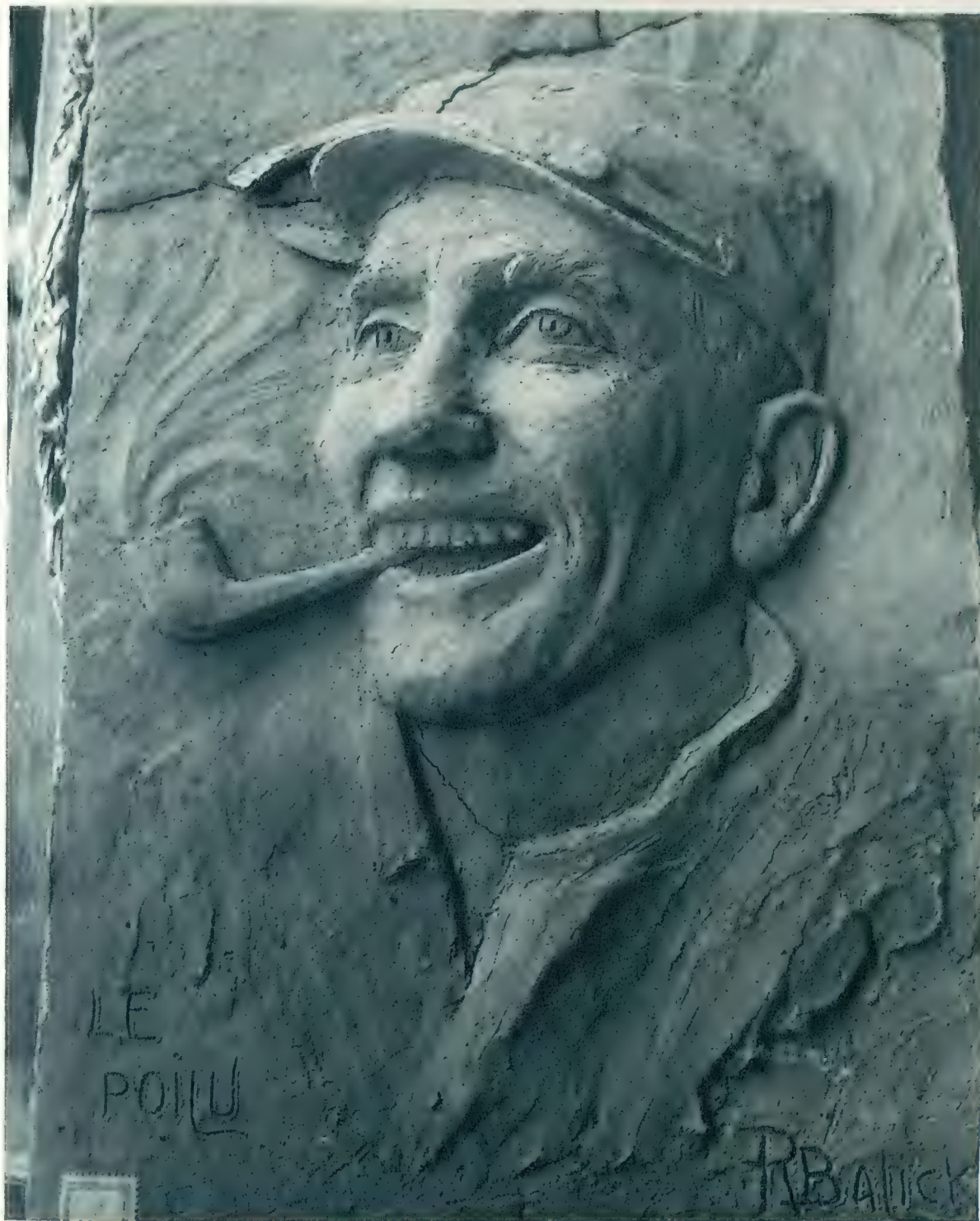


BY A FRENCH ARTIST SERVING IN THE RANKS AT SALONIKA: A CARICATURE BY M. JOLLIOT.

There are many artists and men of letters on active service in the French Army, both on the Western Front and elsewhere. At Salonika the artistic element is sufficiently important to have made it possible recently to hold an exhibition of drawings and paintings, done by prominent artists serving in the ranks of the French forces. The above caricature, by M. Jolliot, was one of the exhibits. As

regards its subject, we must leave the drawing to speak for itself, as no explanation of it has been supplied beyond the words in French that appear upon it, doubtless in allusion to some topical joke familiar to the men on the spot. The skill of the drawing, however, is obvious to anyone.—[Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.]

“The Poilu” fashioned in Salonika Trench-Clay.



BY A FRENCH SCULPTOR SERVING IN THE RANKS AT SALONIKA: A PLAQUE BY M. BALICK.

As mentioned on the opposite page, an exhibition of drawings and paintings by prominent artists serving in the French ranks was held recently at Salonika. Sculpture was also represented, as witness this clever plaque entitled “The Poilu,” fashioned from the clay of the trenches by M. R. Balick. During the summer the troops at Salonika have had a certain amount of leisure to pursue their

particular hobbies. In the hot weather the French military authorities there introduced a very sensible system of periodical rests. Batches of ten men at a time were released from military duties for ten days, and spent their time as though on holiday, reading, smoking, and so on. Doubtless the artists took advantage of the respite.—[Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XI.—THE 14TH BENGAL LANCERS.

THE CAPTURE OF SAIFOOLLAH DEEN.

THE capture of Saifoollah Deen, styled "General" Saifoollah Deen, one of the very choice Afghan rascals who fought against us in the war of 1879, is the subject of one of the most grimly humorous stories in Major Maitland's lively diary, "To Caubul with the Cavalry Brigade." Saifoollah had been one of the leaders at Char Asiab, which was fought on Oct. 6, 1879, and on the 21st Major Mitford was ordered to search certain villages and bring in the worthy General, who had been a fugitive ever since the action, and was wisely making himself very scarce. Saifoollah's probable whereabouts had been made known

by a Kisil Bash, Ibrahim Khan, who had his own private reasons for wishing to see the General captured, and to this Ibrahim, a considerable character in his way, fell the congenial duty of acting as guide to Major Mitford, who took with him thirty men of his own regiment, the 14th Bengal Lancers. In the first village they tried, they had no success, and in the next they seemed likely to fare no

better. The leader, with Ibrahim, and six dismounted men, entered the place and searched it thoroughly, in vain; and, completely thrown out for the moment, stood in the courtyard of the headman's house, wondering

what to do next. Suddenly Mitford had an inspiration. Hearing the sound of women talking, he called in a loud voice to Ibrahim, "Where are the women's apartments? The General wants to see the zenana."

This astounding proposition from a British officer knocked the excellent Ibrahim metaphorically flat. He stared open-mouthed at his commander, and imagined, perhaps, that the chief had taken leave of his senses. But already the ruse had worked. Indignant female voices betrayed the position of the zenana, and thither the search party made their way, led by the poor headman in

person, under the gentle persuasion of a revolver held to his ear. As they went up a narrow stair, Ibrahim received orders to call out to the women to veil themselves, and no harm would come to them. But the dove-cote was terribly fluttered, and a chorus of screams greeted the arrival of the intruders. The beauties, to the impious eye of the beholder, presented only a huddled mass of feminine apparel, with a foot visible here and there. The narrator, however, hints that they were not too frightened to take a sly glance at their visitor, and he swears to a flash or two of bright eyes.

[Continued overleaf.]



USED AT GALLIPOLI, SHOT-TORN THERE, AND NOW TO DO SERVICE AT SALONIKA: AN ENGINE UNDER REPAIR.

Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.



WITH THE SALONIKA ARMY: THE NEW PIER AT STAVROS.

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The Murder of Captain Fryatt Not forgotten by the Army.



AN EFFECT OF CAPTAIN FRYATT'S DEATH ON BRITISH TROOPS: SIGNIFICANT SHELL-INSRIPTIONS.

The judicial murder of Captain Fryatt by the Germans has had a deep effect on the British Army at the front, as did that of Nurse Cavell, of which it was said that her death was worth an Army Corps to this country. Now, however, the Army is better able to give effect to its indignation, and Captain Fryatt's memory will act as a spur to their resolve. Deducing German motives for the

crime from an article in the "Kreuz Zeitung," Mr. Charles Tower writes: "Captain Fryatt was murdered with the deliberate intention of exasperating British public opinion and of enabling the Pan-Germans, Annexationists, and anti-Bethmannites to cry, 'England will never forgive us now; we must fight her to the last drop of blood.'"—[Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.]

But beauty was not in the bill that day for the British officer. The one woman whom he was privileged to see unveiled was of a most finished and perfect ugliness. As this good lady barred a door, which her visitor was curious to open, he bade her make way, and Ibrahim interpreted the order first in Persian and then in

Major Mitford had now a strong desire for the retiring gentleman's better acquaintance. He knew that at Char Asiab the gentle Saifoollah had been wounded in the foot. A lame man with an objection to publicity had therefore points of peculiar interest.

Certain cogent arguments soon brought the gentleman into clear visibility, whereupon Ibrahim, who loved to air his English before a native audience, fit, if few, set all doubt at rest with the fervent exclamation—"This your man, Sir; this your damn rascal!"

The "damn rascal" it was, and if any further doubt existed, it was soon dispelled by an examination of his foot, which bore a half-healed bullet-wound. Saifoollah's stay in his seductive refuge was not prolonged. Someone found a pony in the village, and on this he was set for his journey to

Headquarters. To make the story quite complete in its irony, the pony turned out to be the prisoner's own. The party left the village amid a storm of objurgations from the old lady and her fair charges, who might well weep for the unreturning brave, for they



WITH THE SALONIKA ARMY: ROYAL ENGINEERS LAYING A LIGHT RAILWAY.

Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

Pushtoo, without result. Madam sat tight, gibbering and making most horrible grimaces. Budge she would not.

Words being in vain, Major Mitford resorted to action, and the occasion scarcely being one for ceremony, he used none, but picked the fair one up in his arms and set her down on the heap of trembling femininity in the corner. More screams and curses, Babel and confusion; but the way was now clear, and the ladies a negligible quantity.

The door was kicked open, and revealed a small, dark chamber in the wall. At first nothing could be seen, but gradually Major Mitford made out a white figure crouching in the far corner. He presented his revolver, and said, "Come out, or I'll fire."

The inmate of the retreat mumbled something in Persian, which the officer failed to catch. Ibrahim, interpreting, explained that the person inside said he was lame, and could not obey. Further, he begged that his visitors would kindly go away and shut the door, as the light hurt his eyes. The plea did not prevail; for



WITH THE SALONIKA ARMY: WHERE THE BRITISH LINE RUNS DOWN TO THE SEA.

Official Photograph.

had seen the last of the gallant "General" Saifoollah Deen.

In due time he was found guilty of complicity in the murder of Cavagnari, which earned him a short shrift and a long drop.



Some of Russia's 366,000 Austro-German Prisoners.



TAKEN BY THE RUSSIANS IN THE RECENT GREAT OFFENSIVE: TYPICAL AUSTRIAN GROUPS.

Russia's toll of prisoners taken in the recent fighting has reached an enormous figure. An official Petrograd communiqué of the 16th stated: "The total captures by the troops of General Brusiloff during the operations from June 4 up to August 12, in which period the winter fortified lines of the Austro-Germans, stretching from the River Pripet up to the Roumanian frontier, were captured,

are as follows: . . . In all—7757 officers and 350,845 rank and file, 403 cannon, 1326 machine-guns, 338 mine and bomb-throwers, and 292 powder-carts." Considerable additions have been made since. A communiqué of the 17th said that General Bezobrazoff had captured a further 198 officers and 7308 men, with many guns, and over 14,000 shells.—[Photos. by Korsakoff.]

General Brusiloff's Victorious Advance in Galicia.



THE LEADER OF THE RUSSIAN LEFT-WING ARMY GROUP: GENERAL LECHITSKY.

General Lechitsky's army group, according to an official Petrograd message, captured between June 4 and August 12, 102,717 prisoners, 127 guns, and 464 machine and trench guns. The General, a man of sixty, has passed most of his career with the Siberian Army, which is continually undergoing war-training. He commanded the Siberian Rifle Division in the war with Japan; then

the First Guard Division at Petrograd, and the 18th Army Corps. In June General Lechitsky overran Bukovina to the Carpathians, breaking up the Austrian Southern Armies. More recently he struck north and captured Stanislaw, and the enemy's Dniester River positions, outflanking the centre army of Austro-Germans under Count Bothmer.

General Brusiloff's Victorious Advance in Galicia.



THE LEADER OF THE RUSSIAN RIGHT-WING ARMY GROUP: GENERAL SAKHAROFF.

The total of Austro-German prisoners and war spoil officially credited to the group of Russian armies under the leadership of General Sakharoff, for the period of General Brusiloff's offensive between June 4 and August 12, amounts to 89,215 officers and men, 76 guns, and 351 machine and trench guns. General Sakharoff is at the head of the troops operating against Count

Bothmer's left wing. He commands the right wing of General Brusiloff's main force, corresponding to General Lechitsky's left-wing group of armies. General Sakharoff has been acknowledged as an officer of exceptional capacity ever since the Russo-Japanese War, when General Kuropatkin, Commander-in-Chief in Manchuria, chose him as Chief of the Staff to the armies in the field.



Taking Part in the British Offensive: An



WITH THE AUSTRALIANS ON THE WESTERN FRONT :

While the "Anzac" infantry regiments on the Western Front have been adding fresh laurels to the immortal fame they won at the Dardanelles, on the battlefields of Northern France during the Great Offensive, and notably at the capture of Pozières, their gunners have been no less profitably employed in the same district. The photograph shows a heavy position-gun of one of the

"An
perh
super

ive: An "Anzac" Position-Gun at the front.



WESTERN FRONT: A LONG-RANGE "ANZAC" HARD-HITTER.

they won at
Pozières, their
one of the

"Anzac" batteries in action, rendering invaluable aid by shelling German entrenched positions far in advance. If we hear less, perhaps, of the "Anzac gunners" in the recent battles, they are taking their full share equally with the infantry, of whose superb exploits in the Pozières district the whole Empire is proud.—[War Office Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.]

At Verdun: A Recently Captured German "Albatross."



NOTING NEW FEATURES: GENERALS JOFFRE AND NIVELLE VIEWING THE FLYING-MACHINE.

An informative acquisition for the constructive branch of the French Military Air Department was made lately by the bringing-down within the French lines at Verdun, of a new type of German Albatross biplane, practically undamaged. In the upper illustration it is shown being examined by General Joffre himself. General Nivelle, the highly talented officer in charge of the Verdun forces,

is seen beside the Generalissimo, to whom novel points of the engine mechanism are being explained. General Joffre is readily recognisable in the dark undress Staff uniform he always wears. In the second illustration the three French aviators concerned in the capture are seen being congratulated by the Generals.—[French War Office Photographs.]



After the Storming of a Somme Position by the French.



IN A CAPTURED VILLAGE: A WRECKED GERMAN RAILWAY LINE AND AN ENGINE LEFT DERELICT.

The actual taking of trenches and gains of ground apart, one highly useful and satisfactory piece of work effected by the Allied offensive in the West is the disintegration of the network of railway lines which intersect the German front-line positions. They are laid to enable reinforcements to be moved rapidly between threatened points, and keep up a continuous supply of munitions as these

arrive at the main railway junctions in rear, from Krupp's and elsewhere in Germany. The upper illustration shows how one such light line was laid through a village recently captured by the French, and its wrecked state after the preliminary bombardment. In the lower is noted the fate of a German engine disabled and left standing on the line.—[French War Office Photographs.]



Nearly 3,000 Years Old: "finds" at Salonika.



RELICS DISCOVERED WHILE DIGGING BRITISH TRENCHES NEAR SALONIKA: ORNAMENTS 2700 YEARS OLD.

These ornaments, found in ancient graves while trench-digging near Salonika, are said to date from the eighth century B.C. The objects are (reading from left to right, beginning at the top)—a gold spike, bronze spiral ring, earthenware bead, china bead, gold ornament, gold ornament with design impressed, bronze bracelets, and bronze safety-pin. Describing the museum mentioned on the

opposite page, Mr. Ward Price continues: "The best things came from a tomb which one of our working parties dug into near Langaza Lake. It contained a skeleton bedecked with ornaments of gold and bronze of a pattern unusual in Greece, though found in middle Europe, which may prove to be a link of some archaeological importance."—[Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.]



Archaeology in War: "finds" at Salonika.



UNEARTHED WHILE TRENCH-DIGGING, AND KEPT FOR GREECE: ANCIENT INCISED POTTERY.

"The country around Salonika," writes Mr. G. Ward Price, "is rich in archaeological remains, and has never been properly explored. The Allied Armies decided to take steps to preserve the relics that they found, for the benefit of the Greek Government. . . . A well-known English professor of archaeology was here already as a lieutenant in the R.N.V.R., and he was put in charge of a

collection of British finds which he is arranging as a local archaeological museum in the White Tower." A British cyclist officer at Salonika writes: "The road by which we came was before the war absolutely unknown to all but about three archaeologists; some of the most perfect and invaluable things have been found there. . . ."—[Official Photograph issued by the Press Bureau.]

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: II.—WIRE.

THE Verey flare made a creepy daylight over "No Man's Land." The watching men stared avidly, greedily using every moment of the brightness.

"No mistake about *that*," said the Lieutenant, when the light had sunk into blackness once more. "The whole happy family outside the bags. Did you see 'em? As numerous as a battalion; neither in profile nor deportment are they like wire-entanglement supporters?"

The Subaltern said ruefully, "Well, *they* don't seem short of wire, do they? From the size of that party, they are rolling in wire. Opulent beasts! Let's take it out of them with a little *strafe*."

"Shall I give 'em a couple o' trays, Sir?" said the machine-gunner, thinking this was his cue. "Got a line on 'em, dead sure." The machine-gunner was looking affectionately along his gun to that point, now invisible in that deep darkness that is before the dawn, where the large German working party was renewing its entanglements with a detestably lavish supply of wire. A couple of minutes' work from his gun, and there would be no German working party. The machine-gunner, like the Subaltern, would like

to balance matters by a few emphatic moments of shooting. It would relieve the feelings. The Lieutenant said, thoughtfully, "Wait."

They waited. It was very unpleasant to wait while the Germans piled up defences. It was almost against nature to wait when one was on a sure target. But they waited. They heard muffled sounds from the other side of "No Man's Land"—the soft shuffling of nervous men, now and then the gentle "clop" of muffled mallets, now and then the tang of cut wire, now and then the gentle crash of things dropped to the ground. The Subaltern was impatient and angry.

"Listen to the brutes," he whispered. "For heaven's sake, let Johns give them a tray or two. That's another knife-rest over the bags—that's the fifth I've counted. Positively wallowing in wire, they are. Let's take the pride out of them, Smith."

Lieutenant Smith again said "Wait." But now he said it with something sharp in his voice. The Subaltern thought there was a chuckle in it—almost. He couldn't understand it. He thought that the heads of full Lieutenants had surfaces that tended to impenetrability. The machine-gunner was resigned. He thought he

(Continued overleaf.)



DURING THE ADVANCE IN THE WEST: AN AUSTRALIAN SIGNALMAN MENDING HIS APPARATUS.

Official Photograph.



DURING THE ADVANCE IN THE WEST: AUSTRALIAN TRAVELLING-KITCHENS IN THE FIELD.

Official Photograph.

The British Offensive: Scenes Now Often Witnessed.



GERMAN PRISONERS: ARRIVALS AT A DETENTION-CAMP—AND OUR MEN'S CHIVALRY.

The activities and spheres of labour of the Army Service Corps are admittedly manifold; extensive and peculiar. They include, as the upper photograph shows, the carting of German prisoners from the front to the first-line detention-camps. There the prisoners, as batch after batch are brought in, remain until a sufficient number have been collected and a convenient opportunity

arrives for sending them further to the rear, to be entrained for their ports of embarkation for England. The illustration of British soldiers tossing cigarettes to their captives testifies to the kindly, chivalrous spirit of our men. The reverse of such an incident—German soldiers so behaving to British captives—is, unfortunately, unimaginable!—[Official Photographs; supplied by the Press Bureau.]

saw now why it was we hadn't won the war so soon. They waited, and presently the Lieutenant got down from the firing-step—his line of route was obviously set towards the dug-out.

"If anything extra happens," he said to the sentry, "call me before you fire." The Subaltern followed him bunkwards more in anger than in sorrow. The Subaltern was protesting softly.

"There is a proverb all about waiting," said the Lieutenant to his junior. "Bear it in mind, old dear. Consider it well—and let me go to sleep. Waiting sometimes pays."

But this did not appear to be one of those happy times. When morning came the German trenches looked loathly. Barbed wire had grown up there like a species of weed. Knife-rests had accumulated with abominable profusion. The luxuriance of those entanglements was disgusting. The Lieutenant looked at them assiduously throughout the day. And now and then the angry Sub. thought he chuckled. The Sub. thought that the Lieutenant's attitude towards the whole business was fundamentally dangerous, and when the Lieutenant said to him, apropos of nothing, that "they" were not bad fellows, "Saxons, you know," the Sub. wondered whether he should report to H.Q. that his senior officer was mad. As the day went on his conviction deepened, and he could hardly keep away from the H.Q. telephone. For in the afternoon the Lieutenant had chosen a working party, a large working party, for that night. The Sub. said, "Hullo, has our wire come along, or is it coming along?" And to that the fool Lieutenant had answered, foolishly, "Perhaps."

The Lieutenant laughed at the Sub. when the latter tried to talk wisdom and mere sense, and the Lieutenant got over the parapet with

deuce . . . He tried to tell himself that what he was hearing couldn't be mallet-strokes, or the noise of men busy over wire. It was all idiotic. The Lieutenant came tumbling back before dawn. He was chuckling. So were his men. The Sub. was too dignified



THE SOMME OFFENSIVE: A FRENCH ARTILLERY OBSERVATION - OFFICER AND HIS PORTABLE SEARCHLIGHT.

to ask questions. But he thought the Lieutenant rather incompetent, on the whole.

In the morning the Saxons woke him. The Saxons were very bad-tempered. They were yelling. Also they were wasting much good ammunition against solid parapets in the way the Teutonic mind does when it is really hurt. The Sub. went to the fire-step at the double, and gazed at nature and the Saxons through his periscope. At first, the most amazing thing about the Saxon trenches was the illusion that they were without entanglements. All that beautiful wire, all those beautiful knife-rests, had vanished. The second amazing thing was that they had all crossed over "No Man's Land" in the night. All that

beautiful wire, all those knife-rests—were before the British trenches. The Lieutenant was behind the Sub. There was no mistake about his chuckling now.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



ENEMY WAR-DOGS: KENNELS BEHIND THE LINES ON THE EASTERN FRONT.

his working party. The Sub. thought he was living in a world of dreams and lunatics. What the deuce was the good of going out "there" empty-handed? What the

The Physiognomy of the 20th Century Hun.



FACIAL TYPES OF GERMAN PRISONERS: MEN OF RECENT BATCHES FROM THE SOMME.

These are typical German prisoners in France recently brought in to one of the detention-camps, from the battlefields on the Somme. One of them, it will be noted, has still on a German steel trench-helmet. The German prisoners in France wear the uniforms they arrive in as long as the garments are wearable, the only mark or badge to show that they are captives being the letters "P.G."

(*prisonnier de guerre*), which are affixed or stamped on the backs of their coats. They are well housed in huts behind barbed-wire barriers, are well fed, and have plenty of tobacco supplied them. Occupation is provided for them on public works of various kinds, according to the sort of labour required in each neighbourhood.—
[Photo. by Wyndham.]

for Wives of Soldiers Travelling by Train.



"THE MARSHALL GUEST-ROOM," WATERLOO ROAD Y.M.C.A. HUT: AT THE OPENING.

A "Wives' Room," for wives accompanying soldiers to Waterloo Railway Station or meeting them on arrival, was opened on August 15 at the Y.M.C.A. Hut in Waterloo Road by Lady Lloyd, wife of Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd, commanding the London District. In the new room (known as "The Marshall Guest-Room") teas will be obtainable, and there will also be facilities

for doing needlework. In the upper photograph are seen (reading from left to right): Mrs. T. R. Marshall, the donor of the hut (in a black hat and standing) Lady Lloyd, and Major-General Lloyd. In the lower illustration a soldier and his wife and family are seen at tea. Similar rooms, it is hoped, will be provided near other railway termini.—[Photos. by S. and G.]

An Appropriate figure on a Bombarded Church.



AN ALLY OF GERMANY? A STONE DEVIL GLARES AT FRENCH TROOPS MARCHING TO THE TRENCHES.

There is something peculiarly appropriate to the surroundings in the figure of the stone devil in the above photograph, which was taken recently during the French operations on the Somme. The French soldiers marching along the road below are on their way to the trenches. As they pass the ruined church, wrecked, no doubt, by bombardment, they look up, smiling at the grotesque

image leering down at them from the broken wall. The demon has the air of gloating over the general devastation and the prospect of further bloodshed. He is not unlike the Devil in Raemaekers' cartoon, shown as Germany's Ally, who remarks that his name would not benefit the business, but that his partners are quite competent to conduct it themselves.—[Photo. by Topical.]

from the New Country to the Old: Canadian Colours.



FLAGS FROM WINDSOR, ONTARIO: COLOURS, TO BE SAFEGUARDED IN WINDSOR, BERKSHIRE.

Our first photograph shows an interesting procession from the Town Hall, Windsor, to the Parish Church, in the old High Street, which has in its time witnessed so many historic scenes. The Colours of the 99th Essex County Reserve Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force, are being carried to the church, there to be deposited for safe keeping during the war. The Battalion was mobilised in the

City of Windsor, Ontario. The Mayor and Town Council took part in the ceremony of the 16th inst., and our second photograph shows an interesting group, taken outside the Town Hall, in which are seen the Mayor of Windsor, Lieut.-Colonel T. B. Welch, Commanding, and the two lieutenants carrying the Colours.—[Photos. by Sport and General.]

At the Italian front: A Tribute to the Alliance.



HOW THE STORMERS OF GORIZIA KEEP FIT: A FOOTBALL MATCH—AND A BRITISH LINESMAN.

This pair of illustrations, depicting incidents at a football match at an Italian camp recently, have a curious and instructive interest. They show something of the physical capabilities of the Italian soldier—the match taking place under blazing sunshine, in grilling heat. Northern Italy in July and August is as torrid a place, perhaps, as any on the continent of Europe. One can understand

something of the powers of endurance of the stormers of the heights at Gorizia in as hot weather as this summer has seen. From another point of view the illustrations are of interest as showing how one of our own soldiers' favourite camp games finds favour with the soldiers of one of our Allies. A love of sport "makes the whole world kin."—[Photos. by S. and G.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

CHARITY begins at home. The proverb is as true to-day as it ever was, but it all depends on the definition of home. Our horizon has now to be widened to sweep in not only the whole British Empire, but France, Russia, Serbia, Belgium, and all the rest. For these are all "home" for the purposes of war and charity.

An industrial magnate in the North is credited with the remark that "the women are going to pull the country through this war." His generous overstatement of the case is most probably due to the fact that his conversion to the value of women's help in matters industrial, dates from the time the nation utilised their services to help make munitions of war. Not that women have any intention of posing as the saviours of England. And though women cannot fight for their country, and are not yet in a position to help in its government, no history of the war will be complete that does not include a record of their activities.

Never before in the history of the world have women's efforts in all directions met with greater encouragement or, on the whole, more generous recognition, and the opposition in the early days against the dilution of labour has collapsed under the pressure of war necessity. Everyone knows that women have done splendid work in munitions factories throughout the country. Equally important has been

the part played by those who set themselves to relieve the sufferings of the wounded. The casualty lists are long enough, but they convey no adequate idea of the amount of work entailed in the care of each single individual whose name occupies but half a line in the newspaper. Hundreds of thousands of women are employed in hospital work, and the British Red Cross Society appeals for thousands more.

Women have taken their responsibilities seriously in this war. "Home" boundaries have been widely extended. The certainty of encountering disease, difficulty, and danger has merely spurred women on to greater effort to help our Allies in the different theatres of action. Unfortunately Serbia, Russia (now marching, as we are convinced, to victory), martyred Belgium, and France have all good cause to be grateful to Englishwomen.

Of all the hospitals organised by private enterprise probably none have done better or more valuable work than those known as the Scottish Women's Hospitals for Foreign Service. War had no sooner been declared than the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies, in common with other suffrage bodies, suspended its political activities. Ever since, its great organisation and resources have been devoted to war relief work. The Scottish Federation of the Union decided on hospital work, and the Scottish



WOMEN ON THE LAND: A WOMAN-WORKER IN KENT.

Now that crops are being cut all over the country, and men-workers are for the most part doing gallant work in a very different field, it is no uncommon thing to see, as in our photograph, taken in Kent, a woman sharpening her scythe. The help of the women-workers in the rush of harvest-time is proving of great value to farmers all over the country.—[Photo. by Photopress.]



"SWEET GIRL"—GARDENERS: AT OTFORD CASTLE FARM, KENT.

The war has translated the charm of poetry into prosaic but very practical and useful fact, and our photograph shows a group of girls, including two Girton girls, who live in an oast house in Kent, sleep under canvas, and work hard in the hop-gardens during the day. The variety in their working garb is picturesque, and the workers distinctly "give satisfaction" to their employer.—[Photo. by Photopress.]

[Continued overleaf.]

"The Harvest Truly is Plenteous."



"THE LABOURERS ARE FEW": WOMEN-WORKERS ON THE LAND IN TIME OF HARVEST.

There is every promise of a good harvest, and women have come forward to take the place of men who are at the front, and this, in no mere holiday-making humour, but in real earnest, working hard and giving complete satisfaction to farmers. In our first photograph a woman-worker is seen riding, man-fashion, one fine horse and leading another. In the second picture the farmer's

daughter, Miss Luke, is herself driving the machine, and a soldier in khaki is at the side. Mr. Luke, of Aldboro' Hatch Farm, Essex, has arranged for a number of soldier helpers. His daughter is an expert reaper and is shown cutting a large field of wheat. The versatility of the woman-worker as elicited by the war is little less than wonderful.—[Photos. by C.N.]

Women's Hospitals for Foreign Service, which a month or two ago had been responsible for 1300 beds and received subscriptions amounting to over £104,000, are the result of their labours.

The first hospital started at Calais undertook, by special request of a famous Belgian surgeon,



GOLF COURSES IN WAR-TIME: FROM PLAY TO WORK.

In addition to its original purpose, the golf course at Sandy Hook is now in part utilised as a poultry farm, and for the growth of potatoes and other vegetables. The labour is largely supplied by boys on holiday and by girls, or women. Our photograph shows a greenswoman and a girl mowing one of the greens.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]

the charge of a typhoid annexe, and the hospital gained the distinction of having the lowest death-rate of any similar institution in the place. The epidemic coming to an end, the activities of the hospital staff were transferred to another sphere of work.

The woeful lack of all medical requisites in Serbia was not the least of the drawbacks against which its people had to contend, and Serbia in consequence has received a very large share of the attention of the Committee of the Scottish Women's Hospitals. The first unit was sent there at the beginning of 1915. Others soon followed. One of them, by the way, was detained by the Government for a fortnight at Malta to help cope with the rush of wounded from the Dardanelles. But the enemy occupation of Serbia necessitated a hasty change of plans, and the evacuation of hospitals already established. Down through Serbia to the coast marched the personnel of some of the units. The distance was over two hundred miles, most of it had to be done on foot, and it took six weeks in bitter cold weather to do it. Of the other units, one was

captured by the Austrians, and its members treated as common prisoners of war. Another fell into the hands of the Germans. After a good many hardships, both succeeded in reaching England once more. From all of which it will be seen that some of the workers attached to the Scottish Women's Hospitals have had their share of adventure—a good deal of it under conditions the reverse of agreeable. Because Serbia was invaded it did not mean that Serbia had no further need of such help as the Scottish units could give it. Streams of Serbian refugees, flying before the invading enemy armies, went to Corsica. The French Government have found accommodation for some 5000 refugees, and a Scottish unit is in charge of their medical affairs.

There is, too, a unit at Salonika. It is there, by order of the French military authorities, attached to the army operating in the Balkans. As the occasions on which a voluntary hospital has been ordered to accompany an expeditionary force are very few in number, the unit is naturally proud of the honour conferred upon it, and the implied compliment to the organisation it represents. There is another hospital at Royaumont, in France. Originally intended for a hundred patients, it was



GOLF COURSES IN WAR-TIME: WOMEN-WORKERS WEEDING A SAND-HILL.

It is no light task which these women-workers have set themselves, for the coarse bent which they have to exterminate is of the hard-and-wiry kind of grass common to waste and, and might almost be held as peace parallels to the wire "entanglements" in the war area.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]

enlarged to double its former size, at the urgent request of the French medical department, whose enthusiasm and admiration for the staff is wholehearted and sincere.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



Home Work for a Rare "Bird," the Conscientious Objector.



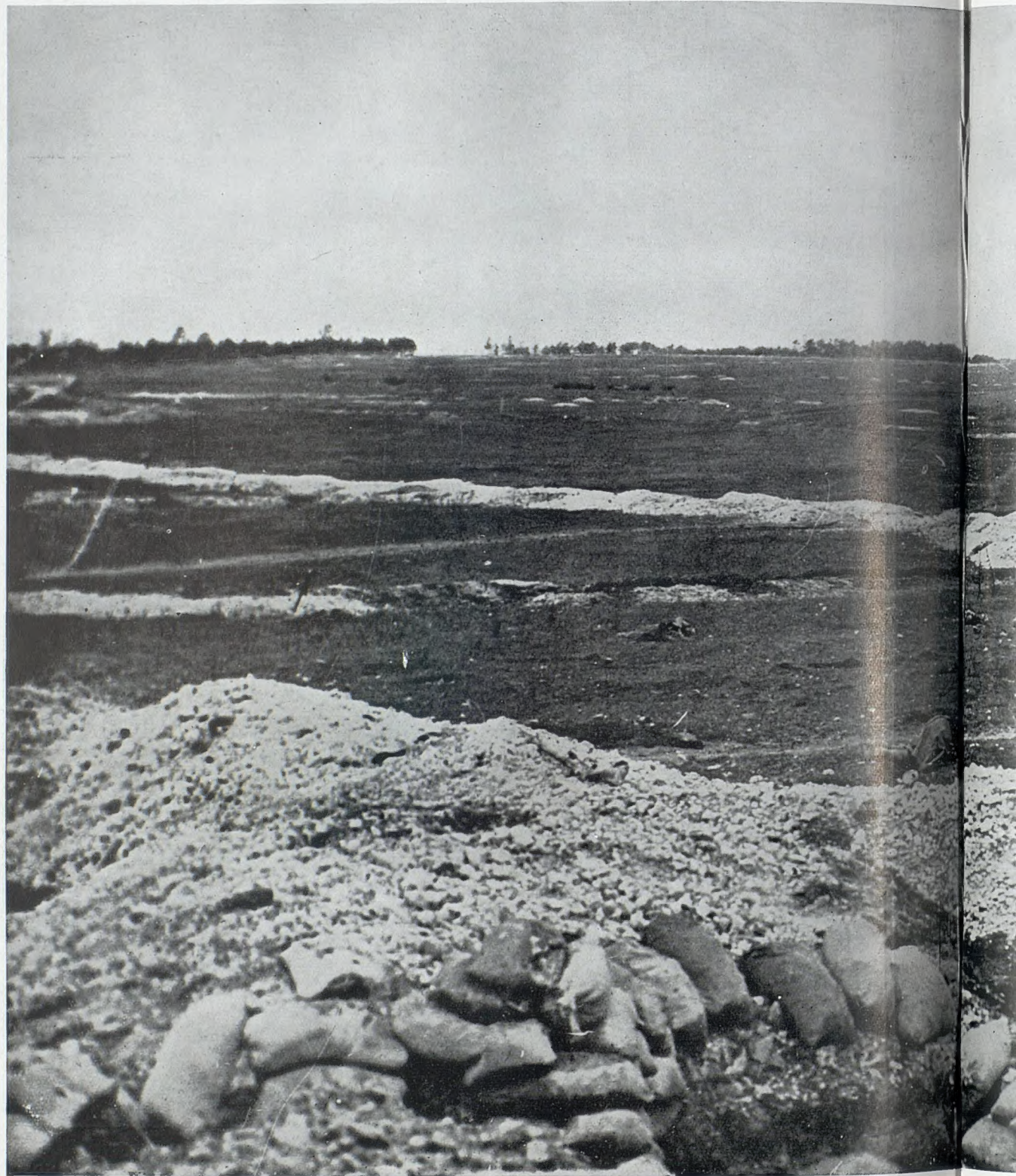
CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS USEFULLY EMPLOYED: MEN OF THE N.C.C. ON A MILITARY ROAD.

In order to utilise the services of conscientious objectors, it will be remembered, the military authorities formed a Non-Combatant Corps, to be employed on various kinds of useful work. Our photographs show some of the men employed on the construction of a military road in East Anglia. Others of the corps have been sent to France, where the first batches arrived early in May.

"At present," wrote Mr. Philip Gibbs shortly afterwards, "they are engaged on railway work; but afterwards, if they are strong enough, they will be put to stiffer work. 'It is part of our faith,' said one of them, 'that it is wrong to take human life. If we became combatants we should deny our faith.' " Another said: "It's not cowardice that brings us here."—[Photo. by L.N.A.]



No Man's Land: A Section of the Long Strip of Disput



WHERE THE DEAD ARE OFTEN UNCLAIMED: "NO MAN'S LAND"—PHOTOGRAPHED AT
"No Man's Land" is, of course, the ground that lies between the front trenches of the opposing armies. It varies in width at different points, and in some places—as here—it is only a few yards across. This long strip of tortured soil that winds across Northern France and Flanders is an outcome of the modern system of trench warfare. Its position is shifted, of course, with every advance and retreat. It is a place where the dead often remain unclaimed, and where the living are often exposed to the dangers of the enemy's fire.

Strip of Disputed Territory between the Opposing Trenches.



GRAPHED AT POINT WHERE THE HOSTILE TRENCHES ARE SEPARATED BY ONLY A FEW YARDS. every advance, and it is a scene of utter desolation. Ordinarily, no one can appear in it in daylight and hope to live—only at night do men crawl across it stealthily, or make sudden rushes to raid the enemy's trenches. Bodies of those who fall there often remain for weeks and months unclaimed and unburied.—[Official Photograph authorised by the French War Office]

A Soldier's Unconventional Wedding.



MARRIED IN A MILITARY HOSPITAL: A SAPPER'S WEDDING AT BARRY ISLAND, GLAMORGANSHIRE.

St. John's Military Hospital, Barry Island, reverted to its original purpose for a time on Saturday last. Before its conversion for the occupation of wounded soldiers, it was a Wesleyan Chapel, and on Saturday it was the scene of the wedding of Sapper W. H. Crockett, R.E., and Miss Mitchell. Our first photograph shows the bride and bridegroom and their friends leaving the altar for the

vestry; our second, nurses and patients lined up outside the building ready good-humouredly to "strafe" with confetti the newly married couple. Staff, nurses, and patients all showed the friendliest interest in the wedding, and patients in cots formed a novel "Guard of Honour" outside the building. The hospital has already dealt with two thousand patients.—[Photographs by Topical.]